

Let All Mortal Flesh

from the Divine Liturgy of St. James


2-part

arr. nazo zakkak

poem by Gerard Moultrie



based on a French folk melody

Part 1


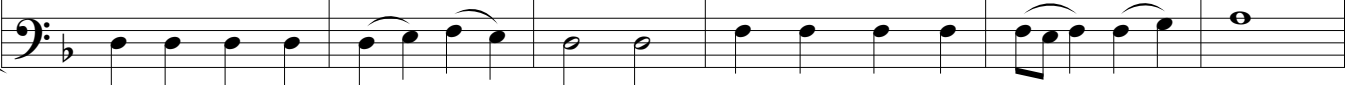


1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;—
2. King of kings, yet born of— Mar - y, as of old on earth— He— stood,—
3. Rank on rank the host of— heav - en spreads its van-guard on— the— way,—


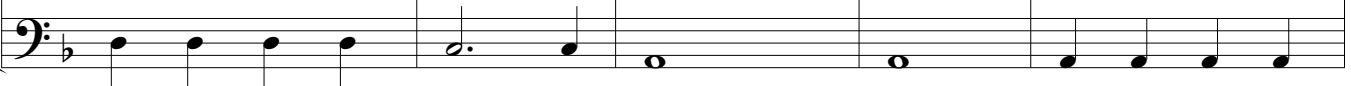
Part 2



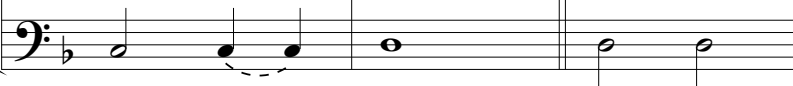
pon-der noth-ing earth - ly— mind - ed, for with bless - ing in— His— hand,
Lord of lords in hu - man - ves - ture, in the bod - y and— the— blood,
as the Light of Light— de - scend - ing from the realms of end - less— day,



Christ our God to earth de - scend - ing, comes our hom - age
He will give to all the faith - ful His own self for
comes the pow'ers of hell to van - quish as the dark - ness



to de - mand.
heav - en - ly food. A - men.
clears a - way.



4. At His feet the six - winged - ser - aph; cher - u - bim with sleep - less - eye, —

veil their fac - es to — His — Pres - ence, as with cease - less voice — they — cry,

"Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,

Lord most — high."